

THE SHENANDOAH.

The Valley Campaign of Twenty-Five Years Ago.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S RAID

But Now "Those Knights are Dumb, Their Good Blades Rust."

Portraits of the Leaders on Both Sides in the Shenandoah Valley Campaign of the Spring and Early Summer of 1862—How Stonewall Jackson Outwitted Armies Three Times as Large as His Own and Escaped—Interesting Personal Sketches.

One hand on the saber and one on the rein. The troopers move forward in line on the plain. All rings the word "Gallop!" the steel scabbards clank. And each rowel is pressed to a horse's hot flank; And swift is the rush as the wild torrent's flow. When it pours from the crag on the valley below.

The trend of the land in the Shenandoah valley is northeast and southwest. The Blue Ridge mountains, you will see on the map, lie due northeast and southwest. Almost in a line parallel with them, having the very mountain foot with its blue and rushing waters, runs the romantic Shenandoah. It flows northeast and empties into the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. To the westward and north are other ranges of peaks. Between the lines of mountains are long narrow stretches of valley, down which the wind and files of cavalry soldiers might sweep without obstruction. Both wind and soldier swept down those valleys many and many a time during the civil war. The Shenandoah region is criss-crossed with the lines of advance and retreat; its stony soil scantly covers the crumbling bones of many a brave horse and rider.

In the spring of 1862 Gen. Thomas Jonathan Jackson, C. S. A., spread dismay, first through the Shenandoah valley, then through the whole Union. His force was both infantry and cavalry; but because of the swiftness and boldness of his movements he came to be associated in the popular mind with the cavalry especially. In criticisms of the campaign of the Shenandoah valley it has been said that if the Federal general sent against him had been only half as swift Jackson never would have got out of that valley alive to join Lee and aid in driving McClellan from the Chickahominy to the James.

His strength consisted in the swiftness of his movements and in that firmness of both purpose and action which gave him the name of "Stonewall." It was a very unusual mixture of qualities.

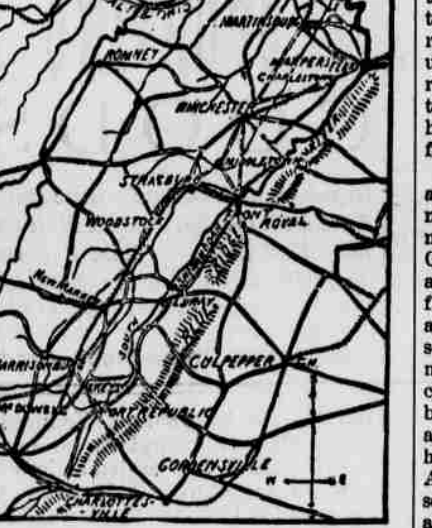
Jackson got the name of Stonewall at the first battle of Bull Run, called by the Confederates the battle of Manassas. The general commanded a brigade there. The Confederate general Bee had just been repulsed with his men, and was falling back. He met T. J. Jackson coming to his rescue with the first Confederate brigade.

"General," said Bee, "they are beating us back."

"Sir," said Jackson, "we will give them the bayonet."

He had his "war look" on at that moment. This advance of Jackson and a similar movement on the part of Wade Hampton elsewhere turned the Confederate defeat into victory at Bull Run. Bee galloped back to his men. He pointed with his sword to the general standing in the midst of 2,600 fixed bayonets, and said in a voice full of excitement:

"Look! there is Jackson standing like a stone wall. Let us determine to die here and we will conquer!"



MAP OF SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

Gen. Bee rallied his men, but the next moment was shot dead at their head. And from that day on Thomas Jonathan Jackson was called "Stonewall." But students at the Virginia Military Institute, where he was professor of physics, nicknamed him the "Blue Light Elder," because he was so strict a Presbyterian. There was in him more resemblance to the old Scotch covenanter than in any other soldier of this century.

Jackson was born at Clarkburg, Va., in 1824. Slow, awkward, friendless and bashful, he yet struggled up through a youth of toil and poverty till he obtained the appointment as a West Point cadet. In time he was graduated there. He served in the Mexican war as a lieutenant, and won honors for his bravery and coolness. Falling health led him to accept the professorship in the Virginia military institute. At the outbreak of the civil war he marched to Richmond at the head of a corps of cadets he had already been drilling in anticipation of fighting.

Stonewall Jackson was mortally wounded by a terrible volley fired by his own men through mistake at Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863.

After Manassas, in the autumn of 1861, the command of the Confederate army of the Shenandoah was given to Gen. Jackson. Bodies of Federal soldiers belonging to Gen. Banks' corps were in the Shenandoah and about the head waters of the Potomac, where, in the language of a Confederate writer, they "harassed the inhabitants, and treated as public enemies all who refused to subscribe to the Federal oath of allegiance." Jackson had been darning about through the Shenandoah region here and there during the winter. His own superior officers seldom knew where to find him, so rapid were his movements. At

the close of the campaign even, when he wrote asking to join the Richmond army, Lee wrote back word for him to come in a confidential letter directed: "Gen. T. J. Jackson, Somewhere."

In November, 1861, Stonewall Jackson had occupied Winchester. It was a point dangerously near the Potomac, and Jackson sought to get yet nearer. He made an attack on the little town of Bath, very near the Potomac. His intention was to cross the river. But he was prevented from doing this by Gen. F. W. Lander, who commanded the Federal forces in northern Virginia. But he took possession of Romney and divided the Federal forces in northern Virginia. Then he made Winchester his headquarters during the winter, recruiting large numbers of men. In March, 1862, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston evacuated Centerville and went nearer Richmond. At the same time the Federal Gen. Banks advanced toward Winchester. These two circumstances induced Jackson to retreat to Woodstock, forty miles south of Winchester.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY CAMPAIGN.

He was immediately pursued by Gen. James Shields with a division from Banks' corps. It was evidently Jackson's intention to keep within communicating distance of Johnston, and to join him if advisable.

Shields pursued Jackson as far as Newmarket. This was a point within fifty miles of Johnston. Shields seemed to be driving the one Confederate army to the other. He suddenly changed his tactics and began a feigned retreat back to Winchester. He hoped thus to draw Jackson away from Johnston. The trick was successful. Jackson turned his face Winchesterward again, following Shields.

Gen. Banks meantime, who was in the chief command in this part of Virginia, had been ordered by Gen. McClellan on the 16th of March to take a position near Manassas and Centerville, points recently evacuated by the Confederates. Banks was to rebuild the railway passing through Manassas to Washington and keep the country south of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad free from Confederates. This included the Shenandoah valley.

Banks prepared to obey the order, marching his corps to Centerville, leaving Shields' division of 18,000 men behind to take care of Jackson. He did not believe Jackson would attack a force so much superior to his own.

Shields had hoped that Jackson would attack him, however. With Jackson was Col. Ashby's cavalry, 1,500 strong. Jackson's force, exclusive of Ashby's, is said to have numbered 6,000. Near Winchester Shields halted and prepared for the attack which he hoped would be made.

It was March 23, 1862, that Gen. Shields prepared for battle at Winchester. On the 2d of that month there died at Paw Paw, Va., a man who, if he had lived, would have taken a very lively part in the operations of the Shenandoah valley. This was Brig. Gen. Frederick West Lander. He was born in Salem, Mass., in 1823. He was educated at a military academy in Vermont. He was one of the surveyors of the Pacific railroad. One expedition for this purpose he organized at his own expense.

This exploring party was surrounded by hostile Indians and cut to pieces, only Gen. Lander himself escaping. He made five expeditions altogether across the continent, all of them attended with danger and full of the element of the romantic. He was perhaps the only American who ever brought back an unexpended fund from a congressional appropriation. Whenever dash and bravery, as well as correct judgment, were required, Lander was to be depended on. In 1860 he married the gifted actress, Jean Davenport. In 1861 he offered his services to Gen. Scott, for the war, "in any capacity, at any time and for any duty." His offer was accepted, and from that time on till his career closed, all too early, he was to be found where fighting was.

He was wounded in the leg at Edward's Ferry, but before the wound healed he was off at Romney, Va., commanding the forces there. Once he marched 4,000 men forty-three miles through a deep snow, and without rest and with almost no food, charged them upon a Confederate camp at Blomery Gap, routing it completely. So impetuous was he that with a single aid he galloped about of his men and demanded and received the Confederate commander's sword.

So little is known, however, of this brilliant and romantic figure that his name is seldom mentioned in the war reminiscences which are now at flood tide in the country. It is because Gen. Lander died so early in the war. Soon after the beginning of 1863 his health failed and he was at length stricken with a typhoid fever. He applied for leave of absence from military duty, but before the permit came, while he was yet waiting, word came that Jackson's men were in the neighborhood. He rose from his bed, called his aids about him, and with the old time fire in his eye, purposed to make a midnight attack. At that moment his hour struck. He was seized with a sudden congestion of the brain and died in a few minutes.

He was a man of fine physique and extraordinary personal magnetism. If he had lived he would have been among the larger figures of the war.

Lander dying, Gen. James B. Shields was placed in command of his division.

Gen. James B. Shields was one of the old time soldiers. He was born in Ireland in 1810; came to this country and served both in the Florida and Mexican wars. He was a gallant fighter, and was severely wounded at Cerro Gordo and also at Chapultepec, in Mexico. He had a varied experience, having been governor of Oregon territory and United States senator respectively from Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri. While filling the last office named he died in 1873.

As frequently happened in the fights of the civil war, the Confederates designated the battle of March 23 by one name, the Federals by another. In the north it is known as the battle of Kernstown, in the south as the battle of Kernstown.

Shields, to deceive Jackson, concealed most of his division in an out of the way spot two miles from Winchester. A small guard was left in that village. March 23 Turner Ashby's cavalry came galloping into Win-

chester in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

Gen. Banks had remained with Shields' division up to this time. But the morning of March 23, feeling certain that Stonewall Jackson would not attack, he started to Washington. Shields thought differently, however, and with his broken arm in a sling made ready for the battle of Winchester.

At 9 o'clock Jackson came up with his whole force, colors flying. He stopped at Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester. Ashby had encamped there with his cavalry after the skirmish of the day before. Shields' force was upon a ridge not far from Kernstown, though Jackson did not know how large it was. His men were weary with marching, but he ordered an immediate and hot attack on Shields' right upon the ridge near Kernstown. He hoped to sever Shields' line and cut him off from Winchester.

Jackson's men charged up the ridge with great spirit, and were met with a vigorous artillery fire. Shields managed to hold the Confederates off till he had brought his reserves into line; then he attacked with his whole force.

There was a fierce fight of three hours, and then the battle of Winchester or Kernstown was over. Stonewall Jackson was defeated. He lost two guns and 700 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Shields lost 544 according to the record.

Next day the citizens of Winchester, headed by the mayor, came out to bury the Confederate dead who had been lying where they fell upon the bloody field. A deep, wide pit was dug, and there in one common grave, several hundred dead men in gray were buried. The southern writer, Pollard, says: "Scarcely a family in the country but had a relative there."

Banks returned at once from Washington and set off in pursuit of Jackson, who had retreated rapidly, leaving dead and wounded behind. Banks pursued thirty miles, till his men were too exhausted to go farther. He stopped at Woodstock to rest. Jackson continued retreating till he came to Harrisonburg, where he remained till April 19, endeavoring to recover himself after the battle of Kernstown.

It was a severe Confederate defeat at Kernstown. But there was no loss of enthusiasm for Jackson among his wearied and fleeing men.

"Why is 'Old Jack' a better general than Moses?" asked one of his soldiers, comundrum fashion. Answer: Because it took Moses forty years to lead the Israelites through the wilderness, and Old Jack would have double-quickened them through in three days.

April 19 Jackson crossed the south fork of the Shenandoah. He was thus within easy reach of Johnston at Gordonsville.

cheater in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

Gen. Banks had remained with Shields' division up to this time. But the morning of March 23, feeling certain that Stonewall Jackson would not attack, he started to Washington. Shields thought differently, however, and with his broken arm in a sling made ready for the battle of Winchester.

At 9 o'clock Jackson came up with his whole force, colors flying. He stopped at Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester. Ashby had encamped there with his cavalry after the skirmish of the day before. Shields' force was upon a ridge not far from Kernstown, though Jackson did not know how large it was. His men were weary with marching, but he ordered an immediate and hot attack on Shields' right upon the ridge near Kernstown. He hoped to sever Shields' line and cut him off from Winchester.

Jackson's men charged up the ridge with great spirit, and were met with a vigorous artillery fire. Shields managed to hold the Confederates off till he had brought his reserves into line; then he attacked with his whole force.

There was a fierce fight of three hours, and then the battle of Winchester or Kernstown was over. Stonewall Jackson was defeated. He lost two guns and 700 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Shields lost 544 according to the record.

Next day the citizens of Winchester, headed by the mayor, came out to bury the Confederate dead who had been lying where they fell upon the bloody field. A deep, wide pit was dug, and there in one common grave, several hundred dead men in gray were buried. The southern writer, Pollard, says: "Scarcely a family in the country but had a relative there."

Banks returned at once from Washington and set off in pursuit of Jackson, who had retreated rapidly, leaving dead and wounded behind. Banks pursued thirty miles, till his men were too exhausted to go farther. He stopped at Woodstock to rest. Jackson continued retreating till he came to Harrisonburg, where he remained till April 19, endeavoring to recover himself after the battle of Kernstown.

It was a severe Confederate defeat at Kernstown. But there was no loss of enthusiasm for Jackson among his wearied and fleeing men.

"Why is 'Old Jack' a better general than Moses?" asked one of his soldiers, comundrum fashion. Answer: Because it took Moses forty years to lead the Israelites through the wilderness, and Old Jack would have double-quickened them through in three days.

April 19 Jackson crossed the south fork of the Shenandoah. He was thus within easy reach of Johnston at Gordonsville.

cheater in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

Gen. Banks had remained with Shields' division up to this time. But the morning of March 23, feeling certain that Stonewall Jackson would not attack, he started to Washington. Shields thought differently, however, and with his broken arm in a sling made ready for the battle of Winchester.

At 9 o'clock Jackson came up with his whole force, colors flying. He stopped at Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester. Ashby had encamped there with his cavalry after the skirmish of the day before. Shields' force was upon a ridge not far from Kernstown, though Jackson did not know how large it was. His men were weary with marching, but he ordered an immediate and hot attack on Shields' right upon the ridge near Kernstown. He hoped to sever Shields' line and cut him off from Winchester.

Jackson's men charged up the ridge with great spirit, and were met with a vigorous artillery fire. Shields managed to hold the Confederates off till he had brought his reserves into line; then he attacked with his whole force.

There was a fierce fight of three hours, and then the battle of Winchester or Kernstown was over. Stonewall Jackson was defeated. He lost two guns and 700 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Shields lost 544 according to the record.

Next day the citizens of Winchester, headed by the mayor, came out to bury the Confederate dead who had been lying where they fell upon the bloody field. A deep, wide pit was dug, and there in one common grave, several hundred dead men in gray were buried. The southern writer, Pollard, says: "Scarcely a family in the country but had a relative there."

Banks returned at once from Washington and set off in pursuit of Jackson, who had retreated rapidly, leaving dead and wounded behind. Banks pursued thirty miles, till his men were too exhausted to go farther. He stopped at Woodstock to rest. Jackson continued retreating till he came to Harrisonburg, where he remained till April 19, endeavoring to recover himself after the battle of Kernstown.

It was a severe Confederate defeat at Kernstown. But there was no loss of enthusiasm for Jackson among his wearied and fleeing men.

"Why is 'Old Jack' a better general than Moses?" asked one of his soldiers, comundrum fashion. Answer: Because it took Moses forty years to lead the Israelites through the wilderness, and Old Jack would have double-quickened them through in three days.

April 19 Jackson crossed the south fork of the Shenandoah. He was thus within easy reach of Johnston at Gordonsville.

cheater in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

Gen. Banks had remained with Shields' division up to this time. But the morning of March 23, feeling certain that Stonewall Jackson would not attack, he started to Washington. Shields thought differently, however, and with his broken arm in a sling made ready for the battle of Winchester.

At 9 o'clock Jackson came up with his whole force, colors flying. He stopped at Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester. Ashby had encamped there with his cavalry after the skirmish of the day before. Shields' force was upon a ridge not far from Kernstown, though Jackson did not know how large it was. His men were weary with marching, but he ordered an immediate and hot attack on Shields' right upon the ridge near Kernstown. He hoped to sever Shields' line and cut him off from Winchester.

Jackson's men charged up the ridge with great spirit, and were met with a vigorous artillery fire. Shields managed to hold the Confederates off till he had brought his reserves into line; then he attacked with his whole force.

There was a fierce fight of three hours, and then the battle of Winchester or Kernstown was over. Stonewall Jackson was defeated. He lost two guns and 700 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Shields lost 544 according to the record.

Next day the citizens of Winchester, headed by the mayor, came out to bury the Confederate dead who had been lying where they fell upon the bloody field. A deep, wide pit was dug, and there in one common grave, several hundred dead men in gray were buried. The southern writer, Pollard, says: "Scarcely a family in the country but had a relative there."

Banks returned at once from Washington and set off in pursuit of Jackson, who had retreated rapidly, leaving dead and wounded behind. Banks pursued thirty miles, till his men were too exhausted to go farther. He stopped at Woodstock to rest. Jackson continued retreating till he came to Harrisonburg, where he remained till April 19, endeavoring to recover himself after the battle of Kernstown.

It was a severe Confederate defeat at Kernstown. But there was no loss of enthusiasm for Jackson among his wearied and fleeing men.

"Why is 'Old Jack' a better general than Moses?" asked one of his soldiers, comundrum fashion. Answer: Because it took Moses forty years to lead the Israelites through the wilderness, and Old Jack would have double-quickened them through in three days.

April 19 Jackson crossed the south fork of the Shenandoah. He was thus within easy reach of Johnston at Gordonsville.

cheater in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

the Potomac south and up the Shenandoah valley. It was necessary to use all possible haste, in order to slip through between Front Royal and the Potomac. Jackson sought to get yet nearer. He made an attack on the little town of Bath, very near the Potomac. His intention was to cross the river. But he was prevented from doing this by Gen. F. W. Lander, who commanded the Federal forces in northern Virginia. But he took possession of Romney and divided the Federal forces in northern Virginia. Then he made Winchester his headquarters during the winter, recruiting large numbers of men. In March, 1862, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston evacuated Centerville and went nearer Richmond. At the same time the Federal Gen. Banks advanced toward Winchester. These two circumstances induced Jackson to retreat to Woodstock, forty miles south of Winchester.

He was immediately pursued by Gen. James Shields with a division from Banks' corps. It was evidently Jackson's intention to keep within communicating distance of Johnston, and to join him if advisable.

Shields pursued Jackson as far as Newmarket. This was a point within fifty miles of Johnston. Shields seemed to be driving the one Confederate army to the other. He suddenly changed his tactics and began a feigned retreat back to Winchester. He hoped thus to draw Jackson away from Johnston. The trick was successful. Jackson turned his face Winchesterward again, following Shields.

Gen. Banks meantime, who was in the chief command in this part of Virginia, had been ordered by Gen. McClellan on the 16th of March to take a position near Manassas and Centerville, points recently evacuated by the Confederates. Banks was to rebuild the railway passing through Manassas to Washington and keep the country south of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad free from Confederates. This included the Shenandoah valley.

Banks prepared to obey the order, marching his corps to Centerville, leaving Shields' division of 18,000 men behind to take care of Jackson. He did not believe Jackson would attack a force so much superior to his own.

Shields had hoped that Jackson would attack him, however. With Jackson was Col. Ashby's cavalry, 1,500 strong. Jackson's force, exclusive of Ashby's, is said to have numbered 6,000. Near Winchester Shields halted and prepared for the attack which he hoped would be made.

It was March 23, 1862, that Gen. Shields prepared for battle at Winchester. On the 2d of that month there died at Paw Paw, Va., a man who, if he had lived, would have taken a very lively part in the operations of the Shenandoah valley. This was Brig. Gen. Frederick West Lander. He was born in Salem, Mass., in 1823. He was educated at a military academy in Vermont. He was one of the surveyors of the Pacific railroad. One expedition for this purpose he organized at his own expense.

This exploring party was surrounded by hostile Indians and cut to pieces, only Gen. Lander himself escaping. He made five expeditions altogether across the continent, all of them attended with danger and full of the element of the romantic. He was perhaps the only American who ever brought back an unexpended fund from a congressional appropriation. Whenever dash and bravery, as well as correct judgment, were required, Lander was to be depended on. In 1860 he married the gifted actress, Jean Davenport. In 1861 he offered his services to Gen. Scott, for the war, "in any capacity, at any time and for any duty." His offer was accepted, and from that time on till his career closed, all too early, he was to be found where fighting was.

He was wounded in the leg at Edward's Ferry, but before the wound healed he was off at Romney, Va., commanding the forces there. Once he marched 4,000 men forty-three miles through a deep snow, and without rest and with almost no food, charged them upon a Confederate camp at Blomery Gap, routing it completely. So impetuous was he that with a single aid he galloped about of his men and demanded and received the Confederate commander's sword.

So little is known, however, of this brilliant and romantic figure that his name is seldom mentioned in the war reminiscences which are now at flood tide in the country. It is because Gen. Lander died so early in the war. Soon after the beginning of 1863 his health failed and he was at length stricken with a typhoid fever. He applied for leave of absence from military duty, but before the permit came, while he was yet waiting, word came that Jackson's men were in the neighborhood. He rose from his bed, called his aids about him, and with the old time fire in his eye, purposed to make a midnight attack. At that moment his hour struck. He was seized with a sudden congestion of the brain and died in a few minutes.

He was a man of fine physique and extraordinary personal magnetism. If he had lived he would have been among the larger figures of the war.

Lander dying, Gen. James B. Shields was placed in command of his division.

Gen. James B. Shields was one of the old time soldiers. He was born in Ireland in 1810; came to this country and served both in the Florida and Mexican wars. He was a gallant fighter, and was severely wounded at Cerro Gordo and also at Chapultepec, in Mexico. He had a varied experience, having been governor of Oregon territory and United States senator respectively from Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri. While filling the last office named he died in 1873.

As frequently happened in the fights of the civil war, the Confederates designated the battle of March 23 by one name, the Federals by another. In the north it is known as the battle of Kernstown, in the south as the battle of Kernstown.

Shields, to deceive Jackson, concealed most of his division in an out of the way spot two miles from Winchester. A small guard was left in that village. March 23 Turner Ashby's cavalry came galloping into Win-

chester in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

Gen. Banks had remained with Shields' division up to this time. But the morning of March 23, feeling certain that Stonewall Jackson would not attack, he started to Washington. Shields thought differently, however, and with his broken arm in a sling made ready for the battle of Winchester.

At 9 o'clock Jackson came up with his whole force, colors flying. He stopped at Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester. Ashby had encamped there with his cavalry after the skirmish of the day before. Shields' force was upon a ridge not far from Kernstown, though Jackson did not know how large it was. His men were weary with marching, but he ordered an immediate and hot attack on Shields' right upon the ridge near Kernstown. He hoped to sever Shields' line and cut him off from Winchester.

Jackson's men charged up the ridge with great spirit, and were met with a vigorous artillery fire. Shields managed to hold the Confederates off till he had brought his reserves into line; then he attacked with his whole force.

There was a fierce fight of three hours, and then the battle of Winchester or Kernstown was over. Stonewall Jackson was defeated. He lost two guns and 700 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Shields lost 544 according to the record.

Next day the citizens of Winchester, headed by the mayor, came out to bury the Confederate dead who had been lying where they fell upon the bloody field. A deep, wide pit was dug, and there in one common grave, several hundred dead men in gray were buried. The southern writer, Pollard, says: "Scarcely a family in the country but had a relative there."

Banks returned at once from Washington and set off in pursuit of Jackson, who had retreated rapidly, leaving dead and wounded behind. Banks pursued thirty miles, till his men were too exhausted to go farther. He stopped at Woodstock to rest. Jackson continued retreating till he came to Harrisonburg, where he remained till April 19, endeavoring to recover himself after the battle of Kernstown.

It was a severe Confederate defeat at Kernstown. But there was no loss of enthusiasm for Jackson among his wearied and fleeing men.

"Why is 'Old Jack' a better general than Moses?" asked one of his soldiers, comundrum fashion. Answer: Because it took Moses forty years to lead the Israelites through the wilderness, and Old Jack would have double-quickened them through in three days.

April 19 Jackson crossed the south fork of the Shenandoah. He was thus within easy reach of Johnston at Gordonsville.

cheater in pursuit of Shields. They drove back his pickets. Apparently there was only a small rear guard of Union troops at Winchester. There was a sharp attack, which was repelled by the Federals, but the much scarred veteran Shields was wounded again; a fragment of shell broke his arm.

Gen. Banks had remained with Shields' division up to this time. But the morning of March 23, feeling certain that Stonewall Jackson would not attack, he started to Washington. Shields thought differently, however, and with his broken arm in a sling made ready for the battle of Winchester.

At 9 o'clock Jackson came up with his whole force, colors flying. He stopped at Kernstown, three miles south of Winchester. Ashby had encamped there with his cavalry after the skirmish of the day before. Shields' force was upon a ridge not far from Kernstown, though Jackson did not know how large it was. His men were weary with marching, but he ordered an immediate and hot attack on Shields' right upon the ridge near Kernstown. He hoped to sever Shields' line and cut him off from Winchester.

Jackson's men charged up the ridge with great spirit, and were met with a vigorous artillery fire. Shields managed to hold the Confederates off till he had brought his reserves into line; then he attacked with his whole force.

There was a fierce fight of three hours, and then the battle of Winchester or Kernstown was over. Stonewall Jackson was defeated. He lost two guns and 700 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Shields lost 544 according to the record.

Next day the citizens of Winchester, headed by the mayor, came out to bury the Confederate dead who had been lying where they fell upon the bloody field. A deep, wide pit was dug, and there in one common grave, several hundred dead men in gray were buried. The southern writer, Pollard, says: "Scarcely a family in the country but had a relative there."

the Potomac south and up the Shenandoah valley. It was necessary to use all possible haste, in order to slip through between Front Royal and the Potomac. Jackson sought to get yet nearer. He made an attack on the little town of Bath, very near the Potomac. His intention was to cross the river. But he was prevented from doing this by Gen. F. W. Lander, who commanded the Federal forces in northern Virginia. But he took possession of Romney and divided the Federal forces in northern Virginia. Then he made Winchester his headquarters during the winter, recruiting large numbers of men. In March, 1862, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston evacuated Centerville and went nearer Richmond. At the same time the Federal Gen. Banks advanced toward Winchester. These two circumstances induced Jackson to retreat to Woodstock, forty miles south of Winchester.

He was immediately pursued by Gen. James Shields with a division from Banks' corps. It was evidently Jackson's intention to keep within communicating distance of Johnston, and to join him if advisable.

Shields pursued Jackson as far as Newmarket. This was a point within fifty miles of Johnston. Shields seemed to be driving the one Confederate army to the other. He suddenly changed his tactics and began a feigned retreat back to Winchester. He hoped thus to draw Jackson away from Johnston. The trick was successful. Jackson turned his face Winchesterward again, following Shields.

Gen. Banks meantime, who was in the chief command in this part of Virginia, had been ordered by Gen. McClellan on the 16th of March to take a position near Manassas and Centerville, points recently evacuated by the Confederates. Banks was to rebuild the railway passing through Manassas to Washington and keep the country south of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad free from Confederates. This included the Shenandoah valley.

Banks prepared to obey the order, marching his corps to Centerville, leaving Shields' division of 18,000 men behind to take care of Jackson. He did not believe Jackson would attack a force so much superior to his own.

Shields had hoped that Jackson would attack him, however. With Jackson was Col. Ashby's cavalry, 1,500 strong. Jackson's force, exclusive of Ashby's, is said to have numbered 6,000. Near Winchester Shields halted and prepared for the attack which he hoped would be made.

It was March 23, 1862, that Gen. Shields prepared for battle at Winchester. On the 2d of that month there died at Paw Paw, Va., a man who, if he had lived, would have taken a very lively part in the operations of the Shenandoah valley. This was Brig. Gen. Frederick West Lander. He was born in Salem, Mass., in 1823. He was educated at a military academy in Vermont. He was one of the surveyors of the Pacific railroad. One expedition for this purpose he organized at his own expense.

This exploring party was surrounded by hostile Indians and cut to pieces, only Gen. Lander himself escaping. He made five expeditions altogether across the continent, all of them attended with danger and full of the element of the romantic. He was perhaps the only American who ever brought back an unexpended fund from a congressional appropriation. Whenever dash and bravery, as well as correct judgment, were required, Lander was to be depended on. In 1860 he married the gifted actress, Jean Davenport. In 1861 he offered his services to Gen. Scott, for the war, "in any capacity, at any time and for any duty." His offer was accepted, and from that time on till his career closed, all too early, he was to be found where fighting was.

He was wounded in the leg at Edward's Ferry, but before the wound healed he was off at Romney, Va., commanding the forces there. Once he marched 4,000 men forty-three miles through a deep snow, and without rest and with almost no food, charged them upon a Confederate camp at Blomery Gap, routing it completely. So impetuous was he that with a single aid he galloped about of his men and demanded and received the Confederate commander's sword.

So little is known, however, of this brilliant and romantic figure that his name is seldom mentioned in the war reminiscences which are now at flood tide in the country. It is because Gen. Lander died so early in the war. Soon after the beginning of 1863 his health failed and he was at length stricken with a typhoid fever. He applied for leave of absence from military duty, but before the permit came, while he was yet waiting, word came that Jackson's men were in the neighborhood. He rose from his bed, called his aids about him, and with the old time fire in his eye, purposed to make a midnight attack. At that moment his hour struck. He was seized with a sudden congestion of the brain and died in a few minutes.

He was a man of fine physique and extraordinary personal magnetism. If he had lived he would have been among the larger figures of the war.

Lander dying, Gen. James B. Shields was placed in command of his division.

Gen. James B. Shields was one of the old time soldiers. He was born in Ireland in 1810; came to this country and served both in the Florida and Mexican wars. He was a gallant fighter, and was severely wounded at Cerro Gordo and also at Chapultepec, in Mexico. He had a varied experience, having been governor of Oregon territory and United States senator respectively from Illinois, Minnesota and Missouri. While filling the last office named he died in 1873.